

The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will

Official Newsletter for “The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will –USA”

Come Supreme Will, down to reign in Your Kingdom on earth and in our hearts!



ROGATE!



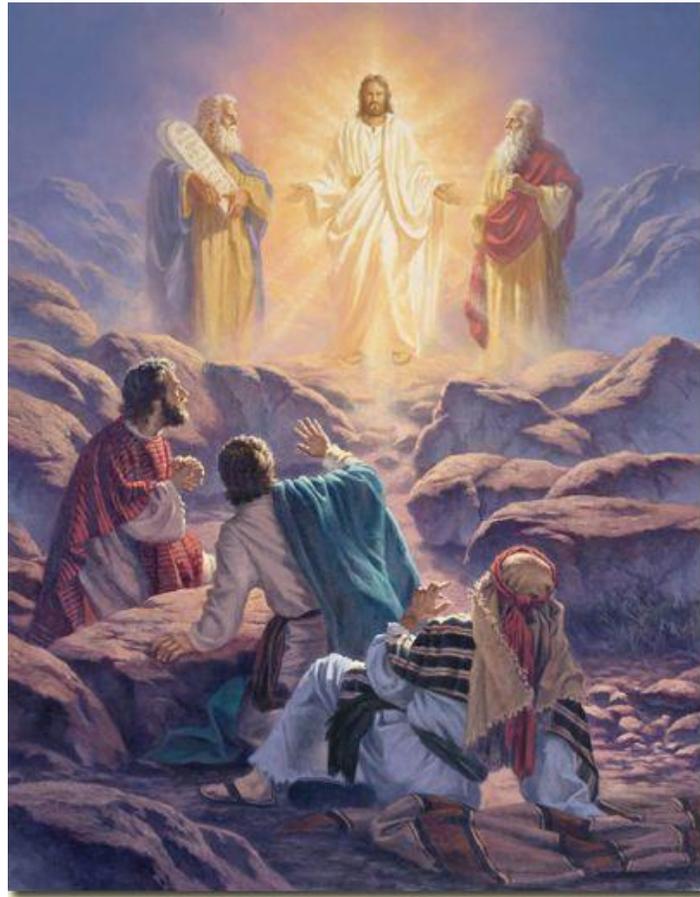
FIAT !

“May the Divine Will always be blessed!”

Newsletter No. 219 – August 6th A.D. 2020

Transfiguration of Our Lord Jesus Christ

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



“His face shone as the sun: his garments became white as snow”.

(Mt 17:1-6)



Recall the prophecy of Daniel:

Daniel 7:13-14:

I beheld, therefore, in the vision of the night, and lo, one like the Son of man came with the clouds of heaven, and he came even to the ancient of days: and they presented him before him. And he gave him power, and glory, and a kingdom: and all peoples, tribes, and tongues shall serve him: his power is an everlasting power that shall not be taken away: and his kingdom that shall not be destroyed.

Today we recall when Moses, representing the Law, and Elias (Elijah), representing the Prophets -- two men who had special visions of God -- appear with Jesus on Mt. Tabor (Matthew 17, Mark 9, Luke 9). There the Apostles see the Divine Uncreated Light shine forth from Our Lord, Who'd told them previously that He must die and be resurrected.

Matthew 17:1-8

And after six days Jesus taketh unto him Peter and James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart: And he was transfigured before them. And his face did shine as the sun: and his garments became white as snow. And behold there appeared to them Moses and Elias talking with him.

And Peter answering, said to Jesus: Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles, one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias.

And as he was yet speaking, behold a bright cloud overshadowed them. And lo, a voice out of the cloud, saying: This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased: hear ye him.

And the disciples hearing, fell upon their face, and were very much afraid. And Jesus came and touched them: and said to them, Arise, and fear not. And they lifting up their eyes saw no one but only Jesus. And as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying: Tell the vision to no man, till the Son of man be risen from the dead.

Christ, as the Temple Who would be raised up three days after 'it' was torn down, shows that He is, indeed, He in Whom the glory dwells. As the Creed says, "Deum de Deo, Lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero" (God from God, Light from Light, true God of true God).

Of significance to this Feast is what it reveals about true Judaism. From the Catholic Encyclopedia: False Judaism had rejected the Messiah, and now true Judaism, represented by Moses and Elias, the Law and the Prophets, recognized and adored Him, while for the second time God the Father proclaimed Him His only-begotten and well-loved Son.

August 3rd , A.D. 2020 – Finding of the Body of St. Stephen – First Martyr

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



The Finding of St. Stephen the First Martyr. This took place in the year 415, when the teacher of St. Paul, Gamaliel, who is named twice in the Acts of the Apostles (5, 34-40 and 22, 3) appeared in a vision to a priest of Jerusalem named Lucian, on three successive Fridays, and named the location of the burial. Gamaliel further revealed that he himself had taken charge of Stephen's body after his martyrdom, and buried him on his property near a village that bore his own name, Caphargamala; and that he himself was later buried in the same place, along with his son Abibas, and Nicodemus, who is mentioned in three places in the Gospel of John. ("Abibas" is the Hellenized form of the name "Habib", which means "beloved" and is very common in Semitic languages.)

Gamaliel ordered Lucian to tell what he had seen in these visions to John, the bishop of Jerusalem, who then sent Lucian to investigate the site. In due course, the graves were discovered, with inscriptions to confirm the identity of the persons buried therein. John was then attending a synod at Lydda (the place of St. George's martyrdom); on receiving word of the discovery from Lucian, he hastened to the site, attended by two other bishops and a large multitude of people. When the coffin of St. Stephen was opened, the ground shook, and "an odor of such sweetness and fragrance came forth therefrom, ... such that (those present) thought they were in the delight of Paradise"; seventy-three persons were healed of possession and a great variety of physical ailments. The relics were then translated to a church on Mt. Sion, which Lucian's letter, the first source for this story, anachronistically describes as the place "where Stephen was ordained as archdeacon."

From there, portions of the relics were subsequently sent out to many other places, as attested *inter alia* by a sermon of St. Augustine. "His body lay hidden from (the time of his martyrdom) until these days; but recently appeared, as the bodies of the holy martyrs are wont to appear, by the revelation of God, when it pleased the Creator. And indeed, it was revealed to him who showed these very things when they had been found; for the place was shown beforehand by signs, and the discovery made just as had been told by revelation. Many have received relics from there, because God willed it so, and these have come here." (Sermon 318, 8) At the end of the 5th century, Gennadius, a priest of Marseille, wrote a continuation of St. Jerome's book *On Illustrious Men*, in which he states that "Lucian the priest, a holy man, to whom God revealed the place of the burial and the relics of St. Stephen the First Martyr, in the time of the Emperors Honorius and

Theodosius, wrote down (the story of) the revelation to all the churches, in Greek”, which a Spanish priest named Avitus then translated into Latin. (capp. 46-47; PL 58 1084B).



A reliquary for the hand of St Stephen from the cathedral of Genoa, Italy.

Prior to the Tridentine reform of the Breviary, it was far more common for the lessons of a Saint’s life to occupy all the lesson of Matins, and readings from Scripture on feast days were very rare. Therefore, in the Roman Breviary of 1529, the lessons of August 3rd tell the story as above, with a number of other less important details, in six lessons which occupy the first two nocturns of Matins. In the third nocturn, a homily of St Jerome on the Gospel of the day, Matthew 23, 34-39, is repeated from St Stephen’s main feast day.

In 1568, however, the lessons are reordered according to a pattern which was made universal by the Breviary of St Pius V, in which those of the first nocturn are always Biblical, those of the second are either a Patristic sermon or the life of a Saint, and those of the third a homily on the day’s Gospel. In the case of today’s feast, the lessons of the third nocturn remain the same, while those of the first are repeated from St Stephen’s octave day, Acts 7, 51 – 8, 2, the end of his speech and the account of his death and burial.

The story of the discovery of the relics by Lucian would normally then be compressed into the three lessons of the second nocturn, as was done for countless other Saints. However, they are actually reduced to two lessons, while the sixth is taken from the last book of St Augustine’s *City of God*.

“When the bishop Proiectus was bringing the relics of the most glorious martyr Stephen to the waters of Tibilis, a great concourse of people came to meet him at the shrine. There a blind woman entreated that she might be led to the bishop who was carrying the relics. He gave her the flowers he was carrying. She took them, applied them to her eyes, and immediately saw. Those who were present were astounded, while she, with every expression of joy, preceded them, pursuing her way without further need of a guide. Lucillus (bishop of Sinita), in the neighborhood of the colony Hippo, was carrying in procession some relics of the same martyr, which had been deposited in the castle of Sinita. A fistula under which he had long suffered ... was suddenly cured by the mere carrying of that sacred burden.” (De Civ. Dei 22, 8)

These are only two of the many miracles which St Augustine attributes to the relics of St Stephen in this chapter; he goes on to list several others, and more still which took place in the towns of Calama and Uzali, which also had relics of the Saint, miracles of which he had personal knowledge. “I cannot record all the miracles I know; and doubtless several of our adherents, when they read what I have narrated, will regret that I have omitted so many which they, as well as I, certainly know. ... I beg these persons to excuse me, and to consider how long it would take me to relate all those miracles ... For were I to be silent of all others, and to record exclusively the miracles of healing which were wrought in the district of Calama and of Hippo by ... the most glorious Stephen, they would fill many volumes.”

August 15th , A.D. 2020 – The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



Book of Heaven - August 15 A.D., 1938

The feast of Assumption is the most beautiful, the most sublime feast. It is the feast of the Divine Will operating in the Heavenly Queen.

While my mind was swimming in the sea of the Divine Will, I stopped at the act in which my Mother and Queen was assumed into Heaven. How many wonders, how many enrapturing surprises of love. And my sweet Jesus, as if He felt the need to speak about His Celestial Mother, all festive told me: "*My blessed daughter, today is the feast of Assumption. This is the most beautiful, the most sublime, the greatest feast, in which we remain glorified, loved and honored the most! Heaven and earth are invested with an unusual joy, never before felt. The Angels and the Saints feel as if invested with new joys and new happiness, and they all praise with new songs the Sovereign Queen who, in her empire, rules over all, giving joy to all!*

Today is the feast of feasts - the unique one, the new one, which was never repeated again. Today, the day of the Assumption, celebrated for the first time the Divine Will operating in the Sovereign Queen and Lady; the marvels are enchanting in each of her smallest acts, even in her breathing, in her motion. Many of our divine lives can be seen flowing in her act as many Kings which, more than bright Suns, inundate - surround and embellish her - making her so beautiful as to form the enchantment of the Celestial Regions. Do you think it's nothing, that each one of her breaths, motions, works and pains were filled with many of our divine lives? This is exactly the great prodigy of my Will operating in the creature: to form a divine life for each time It could enter the motion and the acts of the creature. Then, since my Fiat possesses the virtue of bilocation and repetition - doing again and again without ceasing everything she does - so the Great Lady feels these divine lives multiplied within herself, which do nothing other than further extend her seas

of love, beauty, power and infinite Wisdom! You must know that the divine lives she possesses are so great and so many that, upon entering Heaven, they crowded the whole Celestial Region and, being impossible to contain them, they filled the whole Creation as well. Therefore, there is no place where her seas of love and power do not flow, along with the many of Our Lives of which She is possessor and Queen.

We can say that she dominates Us and that We dominate her. By clothing herself with our immensity, power and love, she populated all our Attributes with her acts and with the many of our divine Lives which she had conquered! Therefore, from every place and everywhere, we feel ourselves being loved and glorified - inside and outside of ourselves, from within all created things, in the most remote hiding places - by this Celestial Creature and by those same divine lives which our Fiat formed in Her. Oh! Power of our Will, only You can do such prodigies to make us loved and glorified as we deserve and want - to the extent of creating many of our lives in the one who lets You dominate. This is why She can give Her God to all, because She possesses Him. Even more, when She sees a creature disposed to receive our Will, without losing one of our Divine Lives, She has the virtue of reproducing, from within these divine Lives which She possesses, yet another of our Divine Lives to give to whomever she wants.

This Virgin Queen is a continuous prodigy. What She did on earth, She continues in Heaven; because, when the Divine Will operates, both in the creature and in ourselves, her acts never end, and, while remaining in It, they can be given to all. Does the Sun, perhaps, cease to give its light to the human generation because it has given too much of it? Not at all. Even if it has given much, it is always rich in its light, and does not lose a single drop of it. Therefore, the glory of this Queen is insuperable because She possesses our operating Will, which has the virtue of forming in the creature eternal and infinite acts. She loves us always and unceasingly with our lives which She possesses. She loves us with our own love. She loves us everywhere. Her love fills Heaven and earth and runs to pour itself inside our Divine womb. And we love her so much that we cannot live without loving her. While, in loving us, She loves all, making everyone love us. How could we resist and not give her anything She wants? It is our own Will that asks for what She wants, tying us with Its eternal bonds so that we can refuse her nothing. This is why the feast of the Assumption is the most beautiful one: it is the feast of my Will operating in this Great Lady, making her so rich and beautiful that the Heavens cannot contain her. Even the Angels remain speechless, and don't know how to describe what my Will does in the creature."

After this, while my mind remained stupefied in thinking about the great prodigies that the divine Fiat worked and continues to work in the Celestial Queen, my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, her beauty is unreachable. It enchants, it charms, it conquers. Her love is such that She offers herself to all, loving all - leaving behind her seas of love. She can be called Queen of love, winner of love, because She loved much, and through love She won her God. You must know that, by doing his will, man broke the bonds with his Creator and with all created things. By the power of our Fiat, which She possessed, this Heavenly Queen tied her Creator to the creatures; tied all beings together - united them - put them back in order and with her love, gave new life to the human generations. Her love was so great as to cover and hide, inside its seas, weaknesses, evils, sins - the creatures themselves. Oh! If this Holy Virgin did not possess so much love, it would be difficult for us to look at the earth. Only her love makes us look at it, but we want to give our Will to reign in the middle of the creatures because She wants it so. She wants to give to her children what She possesses, and **by love She will win Us and her children.**"

Fiat!!!

August 22nd, A.D. 2020 – The Immaculate Heart of Mary
Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



Book of Heaven - July 11 A.D., 1926

“My daughter, I want to cheer Myself up – let Me speak of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will.” And I: ‘My Love and my Life, Jesus, if You do not tell me all the secrets that are in It, not knowing everything, I will not enjoy the fullness of the goods that this Kingdom possesses, nor will I be able to give You the return of love for the goods that You hide; and I would feel unhappy in the midst of so much happiness, because my “I Love You” would not be flowing in everything that You possess in It. It may be small, but it is the “I love You” of your little daughter, whom You love so much.’

And Jesus, taking my own words, told me: *“My little daughter, you yourself are saying how necessary knowledge is. If it is necessary for you, much more so for others. Now, you must know that in order to form the Kingdom of Redemption, those who distinguished themselves the most in suffering were my Mama and I. And even though apparently She suffered none of the pains that the other creatures knew, except for my death which was known by all, and which was the fatal and harrowing blow for Her maternal Heart, more than any most sorrowful death, however, since She possessed the unity of the light of my Will, this light brought to Her pierced Heart, not only the seven swords told by the Church, but all swords, spears and pricks of all sins and pains of creatures, which martyred Her maternal Heart in a harrowing way. But this is nothing. This light brought Her all my pains, my humiliations, my torments, my thorns, my nails, the most intimate pains of my Heart. The Heart of my Mama was the true Sun: though one can see nothing but light, this light contains all the goods and effects that the earth receives and possesses; so, one can say that the earth is enclosed in the Sun. The same for the Sovereign Queen: one could only see Her person, but the light of my Supreme Will enclosed in Her all possible imaginable pains; and the more intimate and unknown these pains were, the more valuable and powerful they were over the Divine Heart, to impetrate the longed for Redeemer; and more than solar light, they descended into the hearts of creatures, to conquer them and bind them in the Kingdom of Redemption.*

So, the Church knows so very little of the pains of the Celestial Sovereign Queen, that one can say that She knows only the visible pains, and this is why She gives the number of the seven swords. But if She knew that Her maternal Heart was the refuge, the deposit of all pains, and that the light of my Will brought everything to Her, sparing Her nothing, the Church would not speak of seven swords, but of millions of swords. More so, since they were intimate pains, and therefore God alone knows the intensity of the sorrow. This is why, by right, She was constituted Queen of martyrs and of all sorrows. Creatures can give a weight, a value to exterior pains, but they do not know enough of the interior ones to be able to attribute to them the right price. Now, in order to form in my Mama, first the Kingdom of my Will, and then that of Redemption, so many pains were not necessary because, since She had no sin, the inheritance of pains was not for Her – Her inheritance was the Kingdom of my Will. But in order to give the Kingdom of Redemption to creatures, She had to submit Herself to so many pains. So, the fruits of Redemption were matured in the Kingdom of my Will possessed by Me and by my Mama. There is nothing beautiful, good or useful, which does not come from my Will.

Now, united to the Sovereign Queen came my Humanity. She remained hidden in Me, in my sorrows, in my pains, therefore little was known about Her; but as for my Humanity, it was necessary that what I did, how much I suffered and how much I loved be known. If nothing were known, I could not form the Kingdom of Redemption. The knowledge of my pains and of my love is magnet and spur, incitement and light to draw souls to taking the remedies, the goods contained in It. Knowing how much their sins and their salvation cost Me is chain that binds them to Me and prevents new sins. If, on the other hand, they had known nothing of my pains and of my death, not knowing how much their salvation cost Me, no one would have given a thought to loving Me and saving his soul. See then, how necessary it is to make known how much he or she who has formed within him or herself a universal good to give it to others, has done and suffered.

Now, my daughter, just as it was necessary to make known to creatures who He and She were, and how much it cost Them to form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to make known she whom my paternal goodness has chosen, first, to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within her, and then, to give rise to Its transmission to others. Just as it was for Redemption, which was formed between Me and my Celestial Mama first, and then became known to creatures, so it will be for the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom of my Will costs Me; that - so that man might enter once again into the Kingdom he had lost - I had to sacrifice the littlest of all creatures, keeping her nailed to a bed for forty years and more, without air, without the fullness of the light of the sun that everyone enjoys; how her little heart has been the refuge of my pains and of those of creatures; how she has loved all, prayed for all, defended all; how many times she has exposed herself to the blows of Divine Justice to defend all of her brothers; and then, her intimate pains, and the very privations of Me that martyred her little heart, giving her continuous death. In fact, since she has known no other life but mine, no other Will but mine, all of these pains laid the foundations of the Kingdom of my Will, and, like solar rays, matured the fruits of the Supreme Fiat. So, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom cost you and Me, so that, from Its cost, they may know how much I yearn for them to acquire It; and from Its cost they may appreciate It, love It and aspire to enter, to live in the Kingdom of my Supreme Will.”

I wrote this to obey, but the effort has been so great, that I could just barely mention my poor existence, since, because of the great reluctance, I feel my blood freeze in my veins. However, I can but repeat always: ‘Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!...



Book of Heaven - May 15 A.D. , 1926

Diversity of sanctity and beauty in the souls who live in the Divine Will. How the whole order and variety of Creation will be veiled in the human nature.

I was thinking: ‘If the creature had not withdrawn from the Supreme Will, one would be the sanctity, one the beauty, one the science, one the light, and there would be the same knowledge of our Creator for all.’ **Now, while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus – and it seems to me that He Himself makes these thoughts, some doubts and difficulties, arise within my mind, in order to have the opportunity to speak to me and act as my Teacher** – told me: *“My daughter, you are wrong. My wisdom would not adapt itself to forming only one sanctity, only one beauty, or to communicating only one science and the same knowledge of Me to everyone. More so since, through highest accord between my Will and those of creatures, the Kingdom of my Will would have had free field of action. Therefore, all would have been saints, but one distinct from the other – all beautiful, but varied, one more beautiful than the other. And according to the sanctity of each one, I was to communicate a distinct science; and with this science, some would know one attribute of their Creator more, some another. You must know that as much as We can give to the creature, she only takes the little drops of her Creator, so great is the distance between Creator and creatures; and We have always new and different things to give.*

And besides, since Creation was created by Us so that We might delight in It, where would Our delight be, had We formed in the creature only one sanctity, or given only one beauty and only one knowledge of Our incomprehensible, immense and infinite Being? Our wisdom would have grown bored with doing only one thing. What would be said of Our wisdom, love and power, if in creating this terrestrial globe, We had made it all sky, or all earth, or all sea? What would Our glory have been? Instead, the multiplicity of so many things created by Us, while singing the praises of wisdom, love and power, speaks also of the variety of sanctity and beauty in which creatures were to arise, for love of whom they were created. See, the sky studded with stars is beautiful, but the sun also is beautiful, though they are distinct from each other, and the sky does one office, the sun, another. The sea is beautiful, but the flowery earth, the height of the mountains, the expanse of the plains also are beautiful, though the beauties and the offices are distinct among them. A garden is beautiful, but how many varieties of plants and beauties are in it? There is the tiny little flower, beautiful in its littleness; there is the violet, the rose, the lily – all beautiful, but distinct in color, in fragrance, in size. There is the little plant and the highest tree... What enchantment is a garden guided by an experienced gardener!

Now, my daughter, in the order of human nature also there will be some who will surpass the sky in sanctity and in beauty; some the sun, some the sea, some the flowery earth, some the height of the mountains, some the tiny little flower, some the little plant, and some the highest tree. And even if man should withdraw from my Will, I will multiply the centuries so as to have, in the human nature, all the order and the multiplicity of created things and of their beauty - and to have it even surpassed in a more admirable and enchanting way.”

“...you may be the spokesperson of my Will, the crier of It, Its telegraph and the little trumpet”



Book of Heaven - August 4, 1926

One who is in the Divine Will is safe, wherever she might be, because in It there are four floors.

My days, my hours, are always in the nightmare of the so very hard privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how painful it is to pass from light to darkness; and while one thinks she is going to enjoy the light, He escapes like a flash, and one remains in the dark, more than before. Now, while I was under the press of the privation of the light of my sweet Jesus, and feeling that I could take no more, my dear Life, my highest Good, moved in my interior, and as I felt Him I said to Him: ‘Jesus, how can You leave me! Without You I don’t know where I am.’ And He, all goodness, told me: ***“My daughter, what? You don’t know where you are? Are you not in my Will? The house of my Will is large, and if you are not on one floor you must be on another. In fact, my Will contains four floors: the first one is the low level of the earth - that is, the sea, the earth, the plants, the flowers, the mountains, and everything else that exists in the lower part of the universe. My Will dominates and rules everywhere; Its place is always of Queen, and It holds everything in the palm of Its hand. The second floor is the sun, the stars, the spheres. The third is the azure sky. The fourth is the Fatherland, Mine and of the Saints. In all of these floors my Will is Queen, It occupies the first place of honor; therefore, whichever of these floors you might be on, be certain that you are always in my Will. If you go around in the lower part of the universe, you will find It awaiting you in the sea, that you may unite with It to do what It does. As It carries out Its love, Its glory, Its power, It awaits you on the mountains, down below in the valleys, in the flowery fields – It awaits you in all things, that you may keep It company, so that you may omit nothing. Even more, you will be the repeater of Its acts, and once you have gone through the first floor, move on to the second, and you will find It awaiting you with majesty in the sun, so that its light and its heat may transform you and make you lose your being, and you may know how to love and glorify as a Divine Will knows how to love and glorify.***

Therefore, go around within Our house, in the works of your Creator, because He awaits you everywhere, that you may learn His ways and repeat what my Will does in all created things. In this way you will be sure of being always in the Supreme Volition. Not only this, but you will be always with Me; and even though you do not always see Me, you must know that I am inseparable from my Will and from my works, and therefore, since you are in It, I will be with you and you will be with Me.”

Having said this, He disappeared like a flash, and I remained in the dark, more than before, continuing my acts in the Supreme Volition. But while I was doing this, I prayed Him to come back to His little daughter,

saying to Him: ‘My Jesus, I pray You by virtue of your own Will; and since your Will is spread throughout the whole Creation, filling It completely, it is your very Will that prays You in the sun to come back to your little newborn; It prays You in each star, It prays You in the azure sky to hasten to come to the one who cannot live without You; It supplicates You in the sea, in its roaring waves, in its sweet murmuring, to come quickly to your little exiled one. Don’t You hear, my Love, my voice in your Will resounding in all created things, and all Creation praying, supplicating, sighing, crying for You to return to the little one of your Will? How can so many voices not move You to pity? How can so many sighs not push You, and not make You fly? Don’t You know, O Jesus, that it is your Will that prays You, and if You do not listen to It, it is your Will that pays the price? And I believe You cannot do without listening to It.’ But while I was saying this and yet more, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, transforming me completely in Him and sharing His bitternesses with me, which were already too many. Oh, God, how many sad things He showed! – and His Heart was pierced.

Then, afterwards, as though wanting to cheer Himself, making Himself seen with His usual pen of light in His hand, He told me: *“My daughter, let us put everything aside – let us speak of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, which interests Me so much. Don’t you see how I am always in the act of writing Its qualities, Its celestial laws, Its power, Its divine prodigies, Its enchanting beauty, Its infinite joys, the order and the perfect harmony that reigns in this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat - in the depth of your soul? First I make the preparations, I form in you all the properties of It, and then I speak to you, so that, by feeling Its properties within yourself, you may be the spokesperson of my Will, the crier of It, Its telegraph and the little trumpet which, with a shrill sound, may call the attention of those passing by to listen to you. The teachings I give you about the Kingdom of my Will will be like many electric wires, which are such that, when the appropriate communications are established and the necessary preparations are made, a single wire is enough to give light to entire cities and provinces. The power of the electricity, with rapidity greater than that of the wind, gives light to public and private places. The teachings about my Will will be the wires; the power of the electricity will be the Fiat Itself which, with enchanting rapidity, will form the light that will cast away the night of the human will, the darkness of passions. Oh, how beautiful the light of my Will will be! In seeing it, creatures will dispose the devices in their souls in order to connect the wires of the teachings, so as to enjoy and receive the power of the light that the electricity of my Supreme Will contains. Do you want to see what will happen? Look: I take one wire of my teachings linked to your soul, and you emit your voice within the wire. Say: ‘I love You, I adore You, I bless You...’ – whatever you want to say, and be attentive on looking.”*

I said ‘I love You’, and that ‘I love You’ changed into characters of light and the electric power of the Supreme Volition multiplied it, in such a way that that ‘I love You’ of light would go through the whole vault of the heavens, fix itself in the sun and in each star, penetrate into Heaven, fix itself in each Blessed, form its crown of light at the foot of the divine throne, and enter even into the bosom of the Supreme Majesty – in sum, wherever the Divine Will was, there it would form its electric light. And Jesus continued: “My daughter, have you seen what power the electricity of the Supreme Fiat has, and how it reaches everywhere? The electricity of the earth diffuses down below at the most – it does not have the power to reach even the stars; but the power of my electricity diffuses down below, up high, in the hearts – everywhere; and when the wires are disposed, with enchanting rapidity it will make its way into the midst of creatures.”

LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL



Luisa Letters- 100. In Voluntate Dei

Most esteemed Francesca,

I don't know how to thank you for your goodness and charity toward me, the poorest of all creatures. May Heaven reward you, and may the Queen Mama hold you in her arms to keep you and to make you good and holy, as sweet Jesus wants.

My good daughter, it is necessary to die to everything in order to rise again to all goods and to true sanctity. But it is so sweet to be able to say: "Crucified You, O my Jesus – crucified I. Slandered, despised, abandoned by all, You – slandered, despised and abandoned I. So, O Jesus, we look alike."

You are right in what you say to me, and I add: what we should care about is to live dissolved in the Holy Will. In each one of our acts, also natural, done in the Divine Will, in the most tiny things, even in one breath, we can form a martyrdom, not human, but divine – more noble, more holy than the martyrdom of shedding our blood, to offer to Jesus His infinite Love, His Sanctity which has no beginning and no end. And Jesus will see His Most Holy Will operating in our tiny act. In His operating Will, He will find in us infinite material in order to form His Life. What joy, what happiness! Therefore, let us never move away from His Will, even at the cost of our lives... It is true that sometimes the storms are such that we feel like succumbing – and even from people we did not expect; but dear Jesus helps us and sustains us, in such a way that everything ends up in His Holy Will. Therefore, in every circumstance, let us never lose peace, and let us run into the arms of Jesus, as our refuge. In this way we will be safe.

I like to hear that you always receive Communion. Never leave it, neither out of disturbance, nor distress, nor fears. Anything which is not peace never comes from God, but always from our enemy, who gains a lot when he sees us disturbed. And we lose true trust; we lose our arms to take refuge in Jesus. Therefore, in order to become saints, nothing is needed but courage, trust and peace, in order to live in the immense sea of the Divine Will.

Thanking you again, I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. Pray for me, for I so much need it, and from the heart I will do it for you. Greeting you with the affection of the Holy Divine Will, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, August 10 A.D., 1941

Prayer Requests – August A.D. 2020



Prayers are placed on the altars of the Chapels of the Divine Will

Each prayer is remembered every day at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass where Luisa is invoked for her intercession

John 14 (13:14) *“Whatever you ask in my name I will do, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you ask me anything in my name, I will do it.”* Book Of Heaven - July 4 A.D. 1928 *“In Your Will I take the whole Creation in my arms the heavens, the Sun, the stars and everything to bring them before the Supreme Majesty as the most beautiful adoration and prayer **to ask for the Kingdom of the Fiat.”***

Pray for the return of the last two original hand written volumes of Luisa.

Popes Francis & Benedict (SI), Padre Bernardino Bucci (SI), Luisa Piccarreta (to be declared Blessed – God’s Kingdom on earth – end to abortion), Mother Gabrielle Marie & Benedictine Daughters (Support & Vocations), Fr. James W. D. (SI), Fr. Edwin J.P. (SI), Father Dullea. (SI), Fr. Hennessee (SI), (SI), Fr. Celso Fr. Lou (SI), Fr. Mancini (SI), Fr. Peter D (SI), Fr. Javier (SI), Fr. Carlucci (SI), Fr. Henrique Fragelli (SI), Fr. Jim Giotti (SI), Fr. Nano (miracle), Fr. Alan White (Parkinsons), Fr. Leonard Chaires (SI), Fr. Denis D (SI), Fr. Tobin (SI), Fr. Omar (health), Fr. Tom (freedom), Msgr. J.Anthony Luminais (SI), Walter Zimmerman (SI), (SI), Eugenie (SI), Brother David & the Knights (SI), Fr. Selvaraj (SI), Denise L (SI), George (SI), Dr. Ramon Sanchez (SI), Peter Holiday (SI), Sammy and Dewayne (SI), Judith Marie (Family & SI), Clair Marie (SI), Nicole, Carly, Jake, Tad (SI), Nicole’s Father and Lisette (hip, hearing & conversion), Nephew (SI), Frank Kelly (protection/mission/back), Rose Patak (broken arm), Jerry Gouthro (eyesight), Dannette, Bobbie and Mikela (SI), Michal Therese (employment), Lifers - Linda – Mura- Mary M, Jeff, Cheryl (SI), Ann (endometrial cancer), Paul S (SI),), Bud (SI), Gary Z (SI), Sam Fuma (SI), Muriel & Gene (SI -family), AMC (SI), JJ Rosana Garcia Family (SI), Donna, Summer, Dustin, Chris & Family (SI), Jack and Gail (SI), Liz Ann Garcia (SI), Aida Garcia (Health), Anna Pfeil (SI), Ana Ramos (SI), Christina (SI), robert (SI), Ninfa (stroke recovery), Sylvester (SI), Sandy, Karen, Kurt, Olivia (SI), Ann, Scott, Jacob & Samuel (SI), Jerry, Donsey & family (SI),), Frank Pollock (SI), Jennifer Raczck (SI), Linda Burke (SI), Hilda Lopez & family (SI), Unice & David (SI), Meg & Tony (SI), Carol Braun (SI), Fran & Judy O’Brien (SI), Diane (SI), Charlotte & Rose Hafley (SI), Earl Duque Family John & Aniela (SI), Nicholette Gottlinger and family (SI), Anita Ramos (SI), Helen (SI), Troy (SI), Jennie (SI), Teresa (SI), Frank Ramirez. (SI), Sara (SI), Celine Powers (SI), Anita Sabin (SI) Kelly Bowring & Family (SI), Eugenie B. (SI), Earl (back), Sylvia (SI), Frank Kelly (chemo), Mother Gabrielle Marie ((SI), Fran Wilkins (SI), Cardinal Burke (SI), Bishop Schneider, Flamik (hospital), Joyce Brown (homeless), Father John Holloway (Brain Cancer), Erica Shaffer (SI), Deisy (employment), Melissa Ogden (SI), Morris (cancer), Father Fabian (head and chest trauma), Victor and Jeanne Doll (healing), Steven (conversion), Scott Carpenter (blood cancer), Robert Ramirez (recovery), Helen (SI), Alexander Tschugguel (recovery), Scot Carpenter (SI), Robert Ramirez (recovery), Dee Escher (SI), Peter Holiday (SI), Fr. John Hampsch (hospice), Joseph Stranton (SI), Maria Whitney (SI), Tiffany Hutchinson (SI), Joseph and Terri Stanton (SI),

Book of Heaven – March 22, A.D. 1938 – The last sign of Love at the point of death

Fr. Bernardino Bucci, Dennis Sheehnan, Susanna Diaz

“My Goodness is such, wanting everyone saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death – at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter eternity – so that they may do at least one act of contrition and of love for Me, recognizing my adorable Will upon them. I can say that I give them one hour of truth, in order to rescue them. Oh, if all knew my industries of love, which I perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from my more than Paternal hands – they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their life.”

DEO GRATIAS!



Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, “May the Kingdom of Your Divine Will come, May Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!”

Saint Annibale, “Pray for us, Oh Lord, Send Holy Apostles into Your Church!”

God, our Father, please send us Holy Priests, all for the Sacred and Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, all for the Sorrowful and Immaculate heart of Mary, in union with Saint Joseph. Amen